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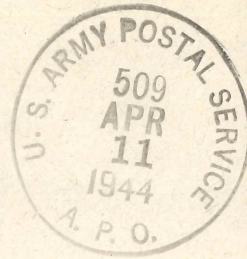
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April 9, 1944
Easter Sunday

Happy Easter,

Here it is - a Sunday - and what a one! - Even a holiday for us, (accidently so, of course), so it really has seemed like the special day it is. This afternoon we couldn't resist the temptation of a walk so off we went, Don Allen & I, to the neighboring town, to see how the natives looked in their Easter Parade! It was quite a walk, too, and we barely made it back to camp. -

The natives strangely enough didn't seem to be outside their houses as much as on another Sunday we walked up there. - Of course those we met were in their best bib & tucker but they always are on Sundays. We met one of the young fellows that

some times helps clean up our tents and asked him what he had been doing. - He was funny. He was so serious when he replied, "Nothing - this morning I went to church but it was too long - I got tired"! - Guess they must have had an extra special long service for today. -

We had a nice service here at camp, too. - There was also a Sunrise one but somehow I couldn't make myself get up for that one. It was on the verge of raining and I really didn't need much to persuade me to remain on my sack! The chapel was pretty when I got there, tho, for the regular service. - All the fields around here are trying to surpass one another with their wild flowers, so quite appropriately, they decorated the chapel with them.

It was surprising how much they added over the usual drab place! For really they can't take much pains for everything is made from just what they manage to lay their hands on. - The flowers made me remember my Easter of last year - cause in Natal, Brazil ~~I~~ never had seen such an array of all sorts & colors of flowers as they had there.

Remember my telling you last week of taking a boy up for an airplane ride? - Well - later on in the week Don Allen & I were going up on a routine flight locally, so took this same boy I referred to in the first part of my letter up with us. And when we landed I thought I would die laughing. - Don, who was pilot that day - got me to exchange seats with this kid - letting him

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ride in the copilots seat. (By way of explanation - let me add that we taxi our type plane mostly with brakes which are on the pilots side) Then Don told this boy where to go to park the plane, so the kid grabbed the wheel and started turning it as if he were driving a car! - Every time he was told to turn, he'd spin the wheel, and Don would of course steer the plane that way with the brakes! - Hell, - you can imagine how the rest of us were holding our sides! - But as far as the boy is concerned, he was really driving it.

We are starting to buckle down to summer now. - The weather is nice - and getting hot at midday. An order has come out, and starting yesterday we are to use our mosquito bars at night and take atabrine (instead of quinine). - Personally, I have seen but about 2 mosquitoes yet, but that's enough! - From the size

of them, we will each need a blood transfusion every time we are bit!-

You should have been around here a short time ago.- They found some place on the Island that makes ice-cream, if we take them the ingredients.- The call came thru the area, "ice cream in the mess hall" and what a stampede!- Every tent seemed to have catapulted their occupants at once.- What there was of it was good, tho we didn't get over a table spoonful of it.- There's to be some more Tuesday, according to rumor.

Our tent seems to be a sort of a meeting place at times - as I believe I have told you. Last night we had our usual session and by some crook, the conversation got around to eating (of all things!). Each would take his turn telling about meals + methods of preparing that they

had seen, or partaken of. The upshot of it all now is that we are on the lookout for a small pig - and maybe about 3 tents of us will go in on it and barbique it! (a person can never guess what this bunch will think of next. - Such a bunch of epicureans you have never seen anywhere.)

My missions are going much slower nowadays. - We older fellows are being shown a consideration (?) and just go out about half as often as we used to. - Under the present set up, - that just suits me fine!

Am about writ out now - so in lieu of something better to say, - I'll repeat - keep 'em crossed and I'll be seeing you before long.

Lots of Love
Frank